

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Easter-Tide.

Aye, the lilies are pure in their pallor;
The roses are fragrant and sweet;
The music pours out like a sea-wave,
Breaking in praise at His feet;
Pulsing in passionate praises that Jesus
Is risen again.

But we watch for the signs of His living
In the hearts of the children of men.

Wherever a mantle of pity falls soft on a
wound or a woe;
Wherever a peace or a pardon springs up to
quench a foe;
Wherever a strong hand of blessing out-
stretches to succor a need;
Wherever springs healing for wounding,
The Master is risen indeed!

Wherever the soul of a people, arising in
courage and might,
Breaks forth from the errors that shrouded
its hope in the gloom of the night;
Wherever in face of God's legions the
armies of evil recede,
And truth wins a soul or a kingdom, the
Master is risen indeed!

So fling out your banners, ye tollers, bring
lilies to altar and shrine;
Ring out, Easter bells! He is risen! For
there is the token and sign.
There's a world moving onward and God-
ward; ye are called to the front, ye
must lead!
Behind are the grave and the darkness, the
Master is risen indeed!

—Woman's Tribune.

An Easter Offering.

The Episcopal Church of St. Mark's, in the pretty little town of O— was brilliant in its floral decorations this Easter morning. The christening font was a hillock of white roses and lilies. The mottoes over the arches and stained-glass windows were artistic combinations of flowers and leaves.

Altogether, St. Mark's holiday attire was exceptionally beautiful, and the congregation in their holiday attire seemed to think so, too.

The eye roving over this scene of light and color, and watching the pleased, smiling faces of the people, would have been struck by a dark shadow amidst all this brightness; the figure of a lady in the choir gallery draped in the heaviest of mourning. She was seated before the organ in listless attitude, but her eyes were fixed on the blue sky, which was visible through an open window.

There is nothing unnatural in looking through an open window when the sun is shining, the birds singing, and the leaves rustling in the soft spring air. But there was something unnatural in the fixed, rigid look on the lady's face. She seemed to have been stunned by some great shock, and though she looked out, she probably saw nothing of the outside landscape.

"Poor Mrs. Stanfield," whispered Rose Garvin to her friend Estelle, as the two young ladies bent over a music-book. "She's come into the choir since you went to R—. You see the bishop, who has known her from a child and who knew that her passion is music, persuaded her to take charge of our choir since Signor Ravelli has been ill. He thought it would rouse her from the apathy in which she has fallen since her terrible misfortune."

"I heard something about her," whispered Estelle, "but tell me all you know."

"I thought everybody had heard the story. Only think, Estelle, last Easter, she was the owner of one of the most beautiful plantations on the Teche, and had three lovely children. You know how rapidly the water rose near Morgan City. Before Mrs. Stanfield and her family had time to escape the floods were sweeping through her house."

"There was a skiff ready, and she placed her children in charge of an old colored man, a confidential servant, while she ran upstairs to get some money she had there."

"The house began to rock, and some of the rafters fell, but when she reached the door, the skiff was gone. It had evidently been sunk by some of the falling timber, for the body of the old man was found very near the spot, much crushed, but the children were never discovered."

"The house was swept away, and Mrs. Stanfield was picked up unconscious among the debris. She had relatives here, and they went for her as soon as they heard the circumstances. She has always had that strange, fixed look since she came."

"Frozen horror," Estelle repeated, under her breath, glancing at the white rigid face. "Is she a fine musician?"

"Magnificent. She will sing the solo in the 'Te Deum' and you will judge. I know you're a critic."

But when the 'Te Deum' began, and the thrilling voice arose with its undertone of pain and sorrow, Estelle forgot to criticize. It was not the song of triumph and rejoicing she had always fancied it.

It was the cry of a suffering human soul amidst the triumph, pleading for the mercy of God. She realized, in listening to this woman's voice, how deep she had gone down amidst the black waves of a great anguish.

When the 'Te Deum' was over, the pale singer took a seat near the railing, and looked down into the church. Not that she saw anything, but the old familiar services she knew by heart. The perfume of the Easter lilies took her back to her home.

Only last Easter, a little year ago, she was sitting in the choir of her own church, and looking down at her pew where staid brown-haired Madge was trying to keep little Kate and her twin brother Arthur quiet. She could hear Kate's shrill voice rising: "I se goin' to mamma."

Oh, those children's voices and their laugh! Would they haunt her until she went mad or died?

"Ah, my God!" she groaned, clutching the railing, when my darlings went out in the blackness of that awful night, did they suffer long before death came to them? Why did I come here? It is worse with me to-day than it was before."

"Mrs. Stanfield, you are wanted for the hymn," Rose whispered, touching her on the arm. She rose and went back listlessly. Had she remained she would have seen a little child enter the church. She was dressed in a clean, but faded, calico, but her shining yellow hair was nicely curled, and her face was remarkable for a delicate, refined loveliness not often seen in the class to which she belonged.

She was apparently about four years old, but not at all timid. She walked gravely up the aisle, taking a survey of the occupants of each pew, but when she reached the one nearest the pulpit, her little lip began to quiver, and her big blue eyes to fill with tears. A kind lady drew her into her pew.

"What do you want, my dear?" she whispered.

"I want my mamma so bad," she said.

"I came to church to look for her."

"Who is your mamma?"

The child did not seem to understand, but repeated:

"She's mamma."

"Where does she live?"

"I dunno. I want's my own mamma so bad, slipping her hand in the lady's."

"I'll tuss you if you'll take me to my own mamma."

"Very well, little one, stay here, and after church we'll look for mamma together."

The child nestled down, apparently satisfied. The lady saw that she had evidently been in the habit of attending church. In one hand was a dirty piece of paper wrapped carefully around something. Her rosy mouth was unsmiling, and grave for such a small creature.

When the plate was being passed around for collections the child slipped from her seat and stepped up to the reading desk, where the rector was standing. She handed him the dirty little package, and said: "It's my boofoo egg for poor 'tittle chiluns. I ain't got no money, but I bringed my egg."

The rector was a nervous old gentleman, very much bewildered by this strange child, but he unwrapped the paper and took out a bright red egg. The child nodded gently and repeated: "For the poor 'tittle chiluns."

"Bless my soul," he whispered to the usher, who had taken the child by the hand to lead her away, which movement she was resisting. "Let her alone! Where on earth did she come from? Don't start her by screaming."

But the little creature did not seem to wish to create a disturbance. She put her finger to her lips and tiptoed back to the pew. The heat of the day and the stillness only broken by the rector's voice, soon lulled her to sleep.

When the sermon was over, and the congregation preparing to disperse, a decent-looking woman made her way to the rector.

"I'm after my little girl, sir," she said. "She slipped away from me a

while ago, and some one saw her come in here. There she is, fast asleep?"

Dr. Doran looked at the woman and then at the child.

"Is that your child?" he asked.

"Oh, no, sir. It's a kind of foundling my husband picked up in a boat on Berwick Bay during the flood. There was another little girl and boy in the boat, both dead. We haven't found out yet who she belongs to, but we're from Morgan City, and she must have lived nigh there. We're going to hunt up her folks when we get home."

Doctor Doran clutched the astonished woman by the arm. "Go in there with the child," he whispered, pointing to the vestry room. "Don't be frightened," seeing her scared look. "It's nothing unpleasant."

He made his way to the choir gallery which was now deserted save by Mrs. Stanfield, who was playing a voluntary.

He went up to her. "Something quite out of common happened during the service to-day," he said, trying to speak calmly. "The loveliest little child strayed into church to-day, and brought her Easter offering in the shape of a dyed egg 'for poor 'tittle chiluns.'"

The lady started, and her pale face grew almost ghastly. The next moment she relapsed into her usual apathy. Of course there were other children in the world who had been taught to bring an Easter offering. She wanted to hear of none of them; she never wanted to see a child again. The rector saw the impatient gesture with which she turned again to the instrument. He laid his hand gently in her arm.

"Come with me, Mrs. Stanfield," he said. "I want you to see my little girl and hear her story, for she has a story." She rose indifferently. She could not be rude to her good old friend; well, it would only be one pang more. On the way to the vestry the rector thought: "If it is not her child, I have spared her a cruel disappointment, and she may take to the poor little waif. If it is, God help the mother to bear a great joy."

But when she entered the vestry and the child sprang forward, crying, "Mamma, mamma, it's my own mamma," the poor woman uttered one cry and fell to the floor like one stone-dead. When consciousness returned, she only sobbed, "Katie, my Katie," and held the child convulsively to her. She did not speak but the rector understood the question in her imploring eyes.

"This one has been given to you from the dead, my dear," he said. "God has the others in his own good care."

For the first time since her loss tears came to her burning eyes. Tears of grief mixed with those of gratitude.

"You have brought up Katie well," the rector said, with his kind old eyes full of tears. "If you had not taught her every Sabbath to bring her offering to 'poor 'tittle chiluns' we might never have found her," he concluded kindly.

This is no fancy sketch, but a true tale, and Katie's Easter offering is still in existence.—*The Household.*

The Deathwatch Beetle.

The deathwatch beetle has the invariable habit of feigning death when seized or disturbed. The simulation is so persistent that when immersed in water or even in alcohol the insect remains perfectly immovable and will allow itself to be burned alive rather than betray itself.

The larva of the insect lives in woodwork (framework, old furniture, etc.), which it gnaws in the interior without anything outside betraying its presence. A few weeks after it has been transformed to the chrysalis state the perfect insect comes forth and makes its exit from the wood by boring a cylindrical hole in it, which thereafter shows that the wood has been attacked and is often mutilated to such a degree that it is virtually destroyed.

A smaller species of the same genus works equal havoc not only with wood, but with books, herbia, natural history collections, cork, dry bread, crackers, etc.

Paper cog-wheels have been satisfactorily tested.

THE ENCHANTED WHISTLE.

There was once a rich and powerful King, who had a daughter remarkable for her beauty. When this princess arrived at an age to be married, he caused a proclamation to be made by sound of a trumpet, and by placards on all the walls of his kingdom, to the effect that all those who had any pretension to her hand were to assemble in a wide-spread meadow.

Her would-be suitors being in this way gathered together, the princess would throw into the air a golden apple and whoever succeeded in catching it would then have to resolve three problems, after doing which he might marry the princess, and, the King having no son, inherit the kingdom.

One day appointed the meeting took place. The princess threw the golden apple into the air, but not one of the first three who caught it was able to complete the easiest task set him, and neither of them attempted those which were to follow.

At last the golden apple, thrown by the princess, fell into the hands of a young shepherd, who was the handsomest, but, at the same time, the poorest of all the competitors.

The first problem given him to solve—certainly as difficult as a problem in mathematics—was this:

The King has caused one hundred hares to be shut up in a stable; he who should succeed in leading them out to feed upon the meadow where the meeting was being held the next morning and conduct them all back to the stable the next evening would have solved the first problem.

When this proposition was made to the young shepherd he asked to be allowed a day to reflect upon it: the next day he would say "yes" or "no" to it.

The request appeared so just to the King that it was granted to him.

He immediately took his way to the forest to meditate there on the means of accomplishing the task set him.

With down-bent head he slowly traversed a narrow path running beside a brook, when he came upon a little old woman with snow white hair, but sparkling eyes, who inquired the cause of his sadness.

The young shepherd replied, shaking his head:

"Alas! nobody can be of any assistance to me, and yet I greatly desire to wed the King's daughter."

"Don't give way to despair so quickly," replied the little old woman; "tell me all about your trouble, and perhaps I may be able to get you out of your difficulty."

The young shepherd's heart was so heavy that he needed no entreaty to tell her his story.

"Is that all?" said the little old woman; "in that case you have not much to despair about." And she took from her pocket an ivory whistle and gave it to him.

The whistle was just like other whistles in appearance, so the shepherd, thinking that it needed to be blown in a peculiar way, turned to ask the little old woman how this was, but she had disappeared.

Full of confidence, however, in what he regarded as a good genius, he went next day to the palace and said to the King:

"I accept, sir, and have come in search of the hares to lead them to the meadow."

On hearing this, the King rose, and said to his minister of the interior:

"Have all the hares turned out of the stable."

The young shepherd placed himself on the threshold of the door to count them, but the first was already far away when the last was set at liberty; so much so that when he reached the meadow he had not a single hare with him.

He sat himself down pensively, no daring to believe in the virtue of his whistle. However, he had no other resource, and, placing the whistle to his lips, he blew into it with all his might.

The whistle gave forth a sharp and prolonged sound.

Immediately, to this great astonishment, from right and left, from before him—and behind him—from all sides, in fact—leaped the one hundred hares, and set quietly to browsing on the meadow around him.

News was brought to the king how the young shepherd had probably solved the problem of the hares.

The King conferred on the matter with his daughter.

Both were greatly vexed, for if the young shepherd succeeded with the other two problems, as well as he had with the first two, the princess would become the wife of a simple peasant, than which nothing could be more humiliating to royal pride.

"You think over the matter," said the princess to her father, "and I will do the same."

The princess retired to her chamber and disguised herself in such a way as to render herself unrecognizable, then she had a horse brought to her, mounted it and went to the young shepherd.

The hundred hares were frisking joyously about him.

"Will you sell me one of your hares?" asked the princess.

"I will not sell you one of my hares for all the gold in the world," replied the shepherd, "but you may gain one."

"At what price?" asked the princess.

"By dismounting from your horse and sitting by me on the grass for a quarter of an hour."

The princess made some objections, but as there was no other means of obtaining the hare, she descended to the ground and seated herself by the shepherd.

The hundred hares, leaped and bounded around him.

At the end of the quarter of an hour, during which the young shepherd said a hundred tender things to her, she rose and claimed her hare, which the shepherd, faithful to his promise, gave her.

The princess joyfully shut it in a basket which she carried at the bow of her saddle and rode back toward the palace. But hardly had she ridden a quarter of a league when the young shepherd placed his whistle to his lips and blew into it, and at this imperative call the hare forced up the lid of the basket, sprang to the ground and made off as fast as his legs would carry him.

A moment afterward the shepherd saw a peasant coming toward him mounted on a donkey. It was the old King, also disguised, who had quitted the palace with the same intention as his daughter.

A large bag hung from the donkey's saddle.

"Will you sell me one of your hares?" he asked of the young shepherd.

"My hares are not for sale," replied the shepherd, "but they may be gained."

"What must one do to gain one?"

The shepherd considered for a moment.

"You must kiss three times the tail of your donkey," he said.

This strange condition was greatly repugnant to the old King, who tried his hardest to escape it, going so far as to offer 50,000 francs for a single hare, but the young shepherd would not budge from the terms he had named. At last the King, who held absolutely to getting possession of one of the hares, submitted to the conditions, humiliating as they were for a king.

Three times he kissed the tail of his donkey, who was greatly surprised at a king doing him so much honor, and the shepherd, faithful to his promise, gave him the hare demanded with so much insistence.

The King tucked his hare into his bag and rode away at the utmost speed of his donkey.

But he had hardly gone a quarter of a league when a shrill whistle sounded in the air, on hearing which the hare nibbled at the bag so vigorously as speedily to make a hole, out of which it leaped to the ground and fled.

"Well!" inquired the princess, on seeing the King return to the palace.

"I hardly know what to tell you, my daughter," replied the King. "This shepherd is an obstinate fellow, who refused to sell me one of his hares at any price. But don't distress yourself; he'll not get so easily through the two other tasks as he has done with this one."

It need hardly be said that the King made no allusion to the conditions under which he had for a moment had possession of his hares,

nor that the princess said nothing about the terms of her similar unsuccessful.

"That is exactly my case," she remarked. "I could not induce him to part with one of his hares, neither for gold and silver."

When evening came the shepherd returned with his hares; he counted them before the King; there was not one more nor less. They were given back to the minister of the interior, who had them driven into the stable.

Then the King said:

"The first problem has been solved; the second now remains to be accomplished. Pay great attention, young man."

The shepherd listened with all his ears.

"Up yonder in my granary," the King went on, "there are one hundred measures of gray peas, and one hundred measures of lentils; lentils and peas are mixed together. If you succeed to-night, and without light, in separating them, you will have solved the second problem."

"I'll do my best," replied the young shepherd.

And the King called his minister of the interior, who conducted the young man up to the granary, locked him in, and handed the key to the King.

As it was already night, and as for such a labor there was no time to be lost, the shepherd put his whistle to his lips and blew a long, shrill note.

Instantly five thousand ants appeared and set to work separating the lentils from the peas, and never stopped until the whole were divided into two heaps. The next morning the King, to his great astonishment, beheld the work accomplished. He tried to raise objections, but was unable to find any ground whatever.

All he could now do was to trust to the third trial, which, after the shepherd's success in the other two trials, he found to be not hopeful.

However, as the third was the most difficult of all, he did not give way to despair.

"What now remains for you to do," he said, "is to go into the bread-room, and, in a single night, eat the whole week's bread, which is stored there. If to-morrow not a single crumb is to be found there, I will consent to your marrying my daughter."

The same evening the young shepherd was conducted to the bread room of the palace, which was so full of bread that only a very small space near the door remained unoccupied.

But, at midnight, when all was quiet in the palace, the shepherd sounded his whistle. In a moment ten thousand mice fell to gnawing at the bread in such a fashion that the next morning not a single crumb remained in the place.

The young man then hammered at the door with all his might, and called out:

"Make haste and open the door please, for I'm hungry!"

The third task was thus victoriously accomplished, as the others had been.

Nevertheless the King tried hard to get out of his engagement.

He had a sack, big enough to hold six measures of wheat, brought; and, having called a good number of his courtiers about him, said: "Tell us as many falsehoods as will fill this sack, and when it is full you shall have my daughter."

The young shepherd repeated all the falsehoods he could think of, but the day was half spent, and still the sack was far from being full.

"Well," he went on, "while I was guarding my hares the princess came to me disguised as a peasant, and to get one of my hares permitted me to kiss her."

The princess, who, not in the least suspecting what he was going to say had not been able to close his mouth, became as red as a cherry; so much so that the King began to think that the young shepherd's tarradiddle might possibly be true.

"The sack is not yet full, though you have just dropped a very big falsehood in it," cried the King.

"Go on."

The shepherd bowed and continued:

"A moment after the princess was gone I saw his majesty, disguised as a peasant and mounted on a

donkey. His majesty also came to buy one of my hares. Seeing, then, what an eager desire he had to obtain a hare from me, what do you imagine I compelled him to do?"

"Enough! enough!" cried the King, "the sack is full."

A week later the young shepherd married the princess.—*From the French of Alexander Dumas.*

The Eye of the Master.

Sir Thomas Lipton, the famous yachtsman, and head of what is probably the largest retail provision business in Great Britain, is one of those men who believe in personally keeping an eye on their employees.

To this end, when in London, he often pays a surprise visit to one or another of his huge establishments and strolls casually through the various departments, noticing everybody but saying very little.

As might be expected, among the many thousands of men and women whom he employs there are some who never having seen the head of the firm, possess but a very hazy notion of his personal appearance.

Sir Thomas chanced upon one of these a week or two ago, and for a few minutes the bystanders enjoyed a little quiet fun.

This particular clerk was in charge of the cheese counters at one of Lipton's huge establishments in the city. Seeing a gentleman apparently about to leave the shop without making a purchase, he immediately seized upon the supposed customer and began to extol the virtues of "Lipton's cheese." Sir Thomas (for it was no other than he) listened with well-concealed amusement for a few moments, and even went the length of tasting several samples. Then he tried to shake off the assistant by saying that he did not require any cheese "just at present."

But the clerk was not to be got rid of so easily; and, before his employer quite realized what had happened, he had paid for a pound of his own cheese, and the assistant was inquiring to what address it should be sent. The young man's amazement when he realized the identity of his customer, made his fellow assistants roar with laughter. But a few days later the laugh was on the other side, for Sir Thomas, ever quick to recognize and reward merit, instructed the cashier to give the persistent clerk a substantial increase of salary.

How Coal Was Formed.

Long ages ago there were large swamps where we now find coal. Many ferns and mosses grew in these swamps. After a long time some sand and clay washed down from the hills and covered these plants.

Then other swamps formed and more ferns and mosses grew in them. After many years sand covered these swamps also. More plants grew and sand covered them, until there were many layers of plants buried under the sand. After these plants had been buried a long time, they decayed and became hard like rock. And that is how coal was formed.

One night a man was hunting in the mountains of Pennsylvania. He made up a fire to cook his supper. After awhile he was sleepy. He looked around for some thing to cover up his fire, so that it would burn all night. He saw some black rocks. He got some of them and covered his fire with them. The next morning he was surprised to see that the rocks were burning.

It was coal that he had found. He put some pieces of the coal into a bag and took them home with him. He found that it would make a nice fire, so he and his neighbors began to use coal. It was many years after this before people began to use coal in all parts of the United States, because there were no trains at that time to carry the coal from one place to another. There are two kinds of coal, the anthracite, or hard coal, and bituminous, or soft coal. The anthracite coal is better than the soft coal.

Pennsylvania has the largest coal mines in the United States.—*School Helper.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 9, 1903.

EDWIN A. RODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

THERE is a bill before Congress "to establish a laboratory for the study of the criminal, pauper, and defective classes." Although the deaf are not specially mentioned, it is understood that they will be included among what are called "the abnormal classes." While it may be humiliating to be associated with criminals and inebriates, there can hardly be much objection to the collection of data bearing upon deafness, and we presume the object and intent of the contemplated bill is not to degrade, but rather to elevate by an exact knowledge of causes that lead to the deterioration or complete destruction of any of the physical and moral senses of man. No doubt proper care will be taken to place the deaf in a class by themselves. Deafness is something to be avoided, and any result of study that will lessen the number of deaf people, is a gain. If the subject of heredity is given any place in the sum of scientific calculation, possibly Dr. E. A. Fay will enlighten the commission—that is, if the bill becomes a law. Meanwhile the study and prosecution of methods to alleviate deafness will still go on.

THIS week's mail has proved hard on the overworked waste-basket. No fewer than three anonymous contributions have gone into it. All three had interesting items of news, which we would gladly have printed, had the writers sent their names. The name of any communication intended for publication, must be made known to the editor, or the aforesaid communication is never given to the compositor. This rule is each week set forth at the head of the first column of the second page of the JOURNAL, and has been emphasized again and again by a brief editorial note. Still the foolish or careless ones continue to waste time, and paper, and postage; and no doubt are indignant when their letters are not printed. We can not help that. The remedy is in their hands. The newspaper rule concerning anonymous letters is inflexible.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

April 12.—Special Easter Service. Mr. E. A. Gruver will speak to the Bible Class on "Practical Advice for the Every Day Life," Mr. E. P. Clarke interpreting into signs.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Mute's Long Trip.

GUAYAQUIL, ECUADOR, April 1.—Luis Madrigal, a deaf and dumb Colombian pedestrian, who left Argentina, January 5th, on a 5,000 mile tramp to the St. Louis Exposition, has reached this city.—N. Y. American.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Couple of Impostors Exposed.

A PARISIAN CLUB.

Gleanings of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Impostors seem busy again. This is their best season. Some get caught and others don't. Here are two recent cases, both reported in the Philadelphia Record:

April 6th:—

"A deaf-mute entered a little millinery shop in Germantown the other afternoon and handed a letter to the young girl behind the counter. The letter said:

"The bearer, an honest fellow, has just been released from hospital. He is too weak to work at his trade, and wishes to go home to Mahanoy City for a month to recuperate. This authorizes him to collect \$2.50 for traveling expenses."

The signature of a prominent clergyman was affixed to the end of the letter. A woman who happened to be in the store tried to engage the mute in a conversation conducted in the sign language, but he became confused. He made unintelligible movements with his fingers, and what was said to him he clearly did not understand. "This man," the woman exclaimed, "is a humbug. Don't give him a cent." The man accordingly received his letter again and turned to depart. But on the way out he had to pass the woman who had denounced him. She had a valuable vase wrapped in paper under her arm. As he neared her he stumbled, fell against her, and the vase was broken in a thousand pieces. The mute, apologetic in dumb show, the woman in the shop wondered whether he had knocked the vase to the floor on purpose."

April 4th:—

"A man representing himself to be a mute stopped at the home of Mrs. Louisa Lenfrey, at No. 124 North Twenty-fourth Street, Camden's Annexed District, yesterday, and after being refused money started to talk and attempted to assault her. Sergeant of Police Horner and Policeman Hicks heard the woman's cries and pursued the man, but he escaped."

The following is another clipping from the Philadelphia Record of April 2d. The facts may be exaggerated, still we wonder what the name of the club is. Maybe it is nothing more than like our own Gallaudet Club, or the Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago, and others like these.

"One of the most curious clubs in the world exists in Paris, says The Sketch. Every member is a deaf and dumb mute, and the servants have to possess the same qualification. The president of the club is a veteran who took part in the wars against the North American Indians, and who said to have had his tongue cut out by some Indians who took him prisoner. The members of this strange club communicate with each other by signs, and when they wish to give an order to a servant do it by means of an electrical signalling apparatus which was invented by one of the club members. The club house is situated in one of the streets close by the Montparnasse Railway Station."

The first literary meeting of the Cleric Literary Association under the Breen regime was held last Thursday evening, second of April. A historical reading was given by a well-known lady member. The attendance was quite large. Afterwards President Breen announced the names of the persons who are to compose the new Social Committee. They are Thomas E. Jones, Chairman; R. W. Dailey, Miss Cora L. Ford, Miss Alice Leister, and Joseph Mayer, Jr.

Remember the Easter service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf next Sunday. Baptism will be held at 2:30 P. M., instead of at 2 o'clock as originally announced. The rite of Confirmation will be administered by the Bishop Coadjutor, Rev. Dr. Mackay-Smith, who will also preach the sermon. Then will follow a celebration of the Holy Communion. It is hoped that the Easter offering this year will be very much larger than it was last year, as the money is intended for the needs of the Church. Let all respond liberally on this great Church day and thus show their joy and thankfulness for the blessings vouchsafed them.

Great preparations are being made for the entertainment in aid of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, on April 30th.

The former pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb will be glad to learn that Miss Sarah R. Briggs, formerly Matron of the Institution, is now domiciled in The Leamy Home for Retired Women of Refinement. This is a new and most excellent institution, and we earnestly hope that Miss Briggs will find there all the peace, comfort and happiness which she so well deserves in her declining years. The Home is within sight of the Mt. Airy School, so that Miss Briggs can have the pleasure of seeing her former associates and friends as often as she desires.

Charles S. Yoder has been spending the Summer regularly for a number of years at Ocean City, N. J.; but he will not go this year, owing to the fact that he has a good position in the city at present.

William Savage is minus a leg and uses a crutch in place of it. Recently, as he was walking along the sidewalk in the neighborhood of his home, a dog, who evidently had a dislike for a man with a crutch sprang at him and bit him. If the fussy canine had only endeavored to sink his teeth in his crutch, Mr. Savage would have enjoyed his experience. But the dog was able to

tell flesh from wood, and so Mr. Savage, after having the bitten leg attended to at a hospital, had the dog's owner arrested for keeping a vicious dog. The case was heard before a Magistrate and was finally compromised by the owner agreeing to have the dog put to death. This was done, Mr. Savage says.

The following was received:—
The Deaf-Mutes' Base Ball Club did practice work on Jim O'Donnell's grounds, at Trenton Avenue and Ann Street, last Saturday afternoon, and surprised the large crowd of lookers by their excellent work. They play quiet but fast ball, and there is always a record breaking crowd to see them, when they are scheduled to play. Better go and see the game between the Deaf-Mutes and the Penn A. C., of Germantown, on April 11th, at 3:30 o'clock sharp. An interesting game may be looked for. Another game will be played with the Twelve O'clock club, of which Jim O'Donnell will select the crack players for his team against the Deaf-Mutes, on Easter Monday, April 13th, at Trenton Avenue and Ann Street. The game promises to be very interesting, as both are crack teams.

The Deaf-Mutes will be photographed by Jim O'Donnell before the opening game, on April 11th.

Mr. J. C. Etter, of Lancaster, Pa., was a visitor at All Souls' on Palm Sunday.

Wedding bells will ring soon in our city, so rumor goes.

A happy Eastertide to all readers of the JOURNAL.

ST. LOUIS.

The Public Opinion had its usual monthly meeting on the 3d, and was as interesting as usual. Happenings of all kind that had transpired in the world during the past month were faithfully recounted by Misses Herdman and Steidemann, Rev. Cloud and Mr. Steidemann.

A Sunday School Class has been started by Miss Herdman, and the first few meetings show an encouraging array of scholars. May they increase.

Mr. Carter, of Chicago, with his wife and son visited St. Louis recently and remained here nearly a week. The World's Fair grounds were reported to be larger than those of Chicago in 1893. Let no Chicagoan hang back from coming here in 1904, on the excuse that theirs in 1893 was equal to our coming one, as a native of Chicago has now taken away that excuse.

As to the query of "Chicago" concerning the Illinois State building, I only know that very recently ground was broken for the Iowa State building to be begun, the other State buildings still being on paper only. I hope however, to have news of the Illinois building later on.

Our local deaf now numbers one more in the person of Mr. C. Russell, formerly of Georgia. He has secured work with a local saddlery firm and bids fair to remain here permanently.

Miss Herdman intends visiting her home in Taylorville, Ill. in the near future.

A congregation of nearly fifty heard Bishop Tuttle's sermon, which was ably interpreted by Miss Herdman. The occasion of the Bishop's visit was to confirm into the church all who desired to join. This year five would-be communicants presented themselves.—Miss Voget, Mesdames Rodenberger and Jones, and Messrs Bauer and Heber.

Mr. McClain, of the St. Louis Provident Association, gave a lecture interspersed with stereoscopic views on "How the Other Half Lives," at the Mission, House on March 27th. He kept his audience with him until the close, and a vote of thanks was given.

Rev. Cloud will go to Omaha, where is to be one of the principals in the Long-Cloud debate. The subject "Government Ownership of Public Necessities," looks as a mine of brilliant points for each side, and while regretting we cannot witness the discussion, we pin our hopes on the local champion and wish him success.

During the absence of Rev. Cloud on the two Sundays in April, the 19th and 26th, his lay reader will endeavor to supply his place.

The coming events of this month as known by the writer are: The Gallaudet Union monthly meeting on the 17th; a Cap Party in the basement of the Mission House, on the 22d, at which each lady is expected to bring two paper caps exactly alike; and a reading by Miss Roper on the 24th. Services will be held every Sunday throughout the month.

S.

CHURCH NOTICES.

EASTER DAY, APRIL 12TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Parish meeting in St. Ann's Guild-room, Tuesday evening, April 14th. All welcome.

NEW YORK.

The Whist Club Closed Till Fall.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Personal Mention.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Whist club met again in the rooms of the Union League on the 1st inst., and it turned out to be the most enjoyable affair in the six months of its existence, and there was general regret that it would come under direct control of the Union League, but the lines laid down will be continued in the fall, and the affairs will be as enjoyable, and the winners were Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn and Miss Ray Moses, of Roseville, N. J., and Messrs. Charles C. McMann and Arthur C. Bachrach. The prizes were the costliest the club ever offered. Refreshments were then served. Among the ladies present were besides the winners, Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mrs. F. A. Simonson, Mrs. H. C. Dickerson, Miss Grace G. Okie, Miss Bella B. Bensinger, Miss Eva Wachs, Miss Mabel Pearce, Miss Violet Pearce, and Miss Beckie Newman, of Baltimore, Md. The club will devote the money left in the treasury to an outing or a theatre party.

A large number of deaf-mutes were among the communicants who partook of the Lord's Supper at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning, April 5th and the following were formally received into the church membership: Miss Minnie Pancoast, Mrs. H. C. Dickerson, Mrs. R. McVea, Misses Lizzie Weber, Bella Bensinger, Agnes Zeigler and Mary Banfuhr, and Messrs. James A. Avens and Henry J. Miller. Mrs. Dickerson and Miss Bensinger were first baptized. On Easter Sunday, Dr. Johnston will give a sermon appropriate to the occasion at the regular service for the deaf. A special choir of young ladies will render the Easter hymn in concerted signs. Mr. E. A. Gruver, Principal of the Lexington Avenue School will address the Bible class after its regular lesson, with "Practical Advice for the Every Day Life," Mr. E. P. Clarke interpreting. A choir composed of some of the young lady and gentlemen members will sing a hymn.

Isaac Golland, Jr., is a great admirer of rustic scenery, and is accustomed to take Sunday morning jaunts into the suburbs, there to revel in the natural beauties of hill and dale and budding trees, and to meditate upon the philosophic sayings of the great minds in the past generations. He generally has a copy of Lord Chesterfield's Letters, or Self Help, in his top-coat pocket wherewith to refresh his mind with words of wisdom and epitomes of fact. Last Sunday, with one of these prized volumes in hand, he invaded historic ground in the Boto' of Bronx, and spent half the day in rambling over well-kept roads and rural by-ways, returning in the late afternoon refreshed in mind and body. On Monday morning he was a welcome visitor at the JOURNAL office.

There was quite a party last Saturday evening to help celebrate Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn's birthday in her pretty flat. Small talk was indulged in the parlor, while the gentlemen retired to the Turkish room for a smoke.

At half past ten, supper was served in the dining room and complimentary toasts were offered for the hostess. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dickerson, Misses Bella Bensinger and Ray Moses. Messrs. T. A. Froehlich, C. C. McMann, Sam Frankenstein, M. W. Loew, Morton Moses, A. C. Bachrach.

Alphonso Johnson, thirty years ago a teacher in the New York Institution, is now living at Malone, N. Y. He is employed by a lumber company and is said works very hard. Mr. Johnson is a graduate of the New York Institution. He first entered upon a career as a teacher about thirty-five years ago and for a long time was employed at his Alma Mater. He founded and was the first principal of the Rome, N. Y., Institution, and later became a teacher at the Northern New York Institution.

At the Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church, Friday evening, April third, Mr. William H. Rose entertained the deaf members and their friends with an interesting narrative of the "Adventures of Olive Twist."

Teddy S. Rose was one of a party of ten that witnessed the play of "Bonnie Brier Bush," last Saturday evening. After the play they returned to the home of the

host of the evening and celebrated his birthday.

Edgar Bloom denies that his little finger was snipped by an automatic cigar cutter. He says Henry Kohlman meant somebody else, but got his fingers tangled when spelling the name.

John C. Reckweg is in this city for a few days prior to sailing for his native land—the land of the beautiful Queen Wilhelmina—Holland. His daughter accompanies him.

April first was Miss Bensinger's birthday, and she was, therefore, the recipient of congratulations and pretty presents, at the Whist club's party.

The mother of Mrs. Alex Thurston, died on Wednesday, April 1st, in Jersey City. She was eighty-one years old.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

There was quite a large attendance of members and visitors at the meeting of the Brooklyn Guild last Thursday evening. President Juhring occupied the chair; Mrs. Ella Turner, the peit and charming secretary, recorded the proceedings, while Treasurer Greis collected the dimes and nickels with becoming dignity and nonchalance for which he is noted.

The business of the evening attracted more than ordinary attention. In the first place, it appears that the life of the Guild is somewhat doubtful, and second that an excursion was one of the probabilities.

Formerly, the chapel of St. Mark's could be had by the Guild almost any evening for the asking, but since their beloved friend, Dr. Gallaudet, passed away, things have changed. Consequently, the Guild's affairs have to be regulated with exasperating exactness, as has been proven again. The "ad" of the Guild's coming strawberry festival, if it is to occur at the old stand, must be changed from Saturday to Thursday evening. This was not pleasing to the members, and they were not slow in saying so.

A suggestion was made which later was put into the form of a motion, that the strawberry festival include a reception with music and dancing, to take place in some large hall, was well received. Mrs. Ella Turner thought this an excellent idea; so did Mr. McLaren and several others. The motion, being put to a vote was carried through with a rush, and the Entertainment Committee will look up a hall for its next strawberry festival, and first reception with dancing, etc. Watch the "ad" in this paper for the change.

If the Brooklyn Guild is to remain as formerly something must be done, and that immediately, regarding the use of St. Mark's chapel, otherwise there is likely to be a sort of a Y. M. C. A. for the deaf established in this borough.

Several times during the past winter the members of the Guild had to dance around on the sidewalk to keep warm, while the leisurely-inclined sexton took his time in opening the chapel. Such things have got to end at once, otherwise the Guild, as such, will do so.

An organization of the deaf, including a gymnasium, a swimming pool, billiard tables, in a building of its own, where religious services and secular entertainments can take place at frequent intervals, is one of the needs of the hour, and in time is bound to come.

The next business to come before the Guild was its proposed excursion some seventy miles up the Hudson by train. President Juhring called for the report of the committee appointed to look into the matter. The committee was composed of G. L. Reynolds, John Wilkinson and Geo. Lindeman.

Mr. Reynolds said that upon a guarantee of at least 250 persons attending the excursion, the General Passenger Agent of the New York Central Railroad would furnish the Brooklyn Guild with a special train to the Gallaudet Home. Special tickets would also be issued at the rate of \$1.35 for the round trip. The train would leave New York at 8 A.M., and the "Home" on the return trip at about 6:30 P.M., stopping both ways at Camelot station, which is within short walking distance from the "Home."

He further said that such an excursion would be an undoubted success, not in a financial point of view, for it would not be given with the intention of making money, but in the enjoyment it would give the deaf and their friends who attended it. This would be more especially true if the excursion took place on a holiday. Then none would be compelled to lose time from work in order to attend it.

By this time the excitement began to bubble up. The men looked determined and thought of the relaxation from business cares, of baseball, boating and a whole day in the country; while the ladies, the younger ones in particular, started out to chatter and giggle over the pleasures to be derived from such an excursion, but suddenly President Juhring's hoof went down with a thump and attention was ordered.

Mr. Reynolds said the pleasures

of such an excursion would be very great, yet he advised against it, as did Dr. Chamberlain. The new building of the Gallaudet Home was to be dedicated some time during the early summer. The Church Mission would then have an excursion from New York to the "Home," and it would not be good policy to have another excursion to the same place later on during the warm season.

This proved a damper to the enthusiasm which prevailed, but the members of the Brooklyn Guild are too sensible not to see the right side of the thing. The wisdom of the advice given was undoubted, and however much they deplored the turn of events, the proposed excursion of the Brooklyn Guild to the Gallaudet Home was given up with sorrow and reluctance.

Mr. Wilkinson, seizing the suggestion made by the previous speaker, thought that the best time for the excursion of the Church Mission should be May 30th, and not July 4th, and gave sound reasons for his belief.

Archie McLaren spoke to the same tune. He thought an excursion on Decoration Day to the "Home" would not only be the correct thing, but draw the deaf from miles around. A general discussion followed and finally it was decided that Memorial Day be respectfully suggested to Dr. Chamberlain as the time for the proposed excursion, and the Gallaudet Home the place. To back up this suggestion, the same committee which so successfully carried out the Guild's program for an excursion, were empowered to lay before Dr. Chamberlain the suggestion of the Brooklyn Guild other matters and which needed adjustment.

Many of the friends of Mrs. John A. Dunlap have been invited to her home on the evening of April 9th, to help celebrate her birthday. Miss May Alice Carroll, of Buffalo, will probably be at this gathering on Thursday evening, and will receive with the hostess.

Mrs. Dunlap has been in poor health for months past; but is now recovering, much to the relief of her distinguished hubby.

Mr. F. M. Senior, the well known draughtsman of this borough has been on the sick list for several weeks past. At one time it was thought that Mr. Senior could not pull through but at this writing it is believed to be recovering and may soon be able to attend business.

The second volume of Gallaudet's book of Representation Deaf People has reached Brooklyn. It makes a fine appearance and astonishes the knowing ones that there are so many great men and women who are deaf. Probably in time there will be a third and fourth volume of this book. Certainly there are enough deaf people, fully the equal of those whose greatness has been set forth in previous volumes to fill half a dozen more books.

Now if the Union League will only publish a book of "Representation Deaf People," who were taught by the purely oral method, muteness will be happy, and not before.

BALTIMORE, MD.

The members of the M. E. Church have decided to buy a lot of potted plants and flowers to be placed around the pulpit on Easter Sunday, and after the services the flowers will be distributed to the poor and sick.

Mr. John Zang, an inmate of Bay View Asylum, expects to leave that institution soon, and try to get work and become self-supporting.

John H. Mueller, of Gallaudet College, entertained a good-sized company at the M. E. Church, with a humorous story recently.

After an enforced idleness, Mr. Thomas Faulkner, has at last secured work in a large tinware factory. Mr. Carl Rhodes, of Washington, was also lucky to get work in a shoe factory.

Mrs. Sadie Unsworth has recovered from her recent serious illness, and expects to leave the hospital soon. Meanwhile her husband is keeping a bachelor's hall.

Rev. D. E. Moylan will christen Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner's infant, on Wednesday night, April 8th.

We expect a number of country visitors, during Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Boss' daughter, Grace, died Sunday, March 29th, of that dreaded malady Spinal Meningitis, aged one year and six months. We extend our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Nicol's infant son, was baptized by Rev. D. E. Moylan, on Tuesday evening, March 24th. A collation was served afterwards. The child's name is Philip Edward Nicol. Mr. Nicol has seven children, and all are deaf and dumb.

Edward Ramsey has already removed to Peryman's, Md., and opened a shoe and harness shop, and expects big business there, as there are no shoemakers for miles around Perymans. We wish him success and bags full of money.

Mr. J. A. Brandlick occupied the pulpit at the M. E. Church, Sunday evening, in place of Rev. Moylan, who was detained at a meeting of the conference.

Richmond, Va., April 1.—William G. Goode, a deaf mute, was baptized

tonight into the Baptist faith at Broadus Memorial Church, having been converted in a peculiar way. A revival has been in progress for two weeks at the church, and Mr. Goode has attended regularly. Miss Annie Brandrick, a pretty young girl, familiar with the sign language, sat beside him and translated what the preacher said. Last night he declared that he was converted, walked up to the pulpit and in sign language professed faith.

HARRY W.

April 5, '03.

TORONTO, CANADA.

A general meeting of the Bridgen Club was called for on the 28th ult., but only a quorum turned up, on account of other attractions which induced many away. So only two items of importance were thrashed out.

Mr. Herb Roberts gave his humorous story entitled—"And Yet She Stood in Silence," an April joke that transpired in days of yore, when the lecturer was a youthful scholar, and fond of mischief. After this the same gentleman, as secretary of the club, read a letter which he had received from Mr. Nurse, of the Belleville Institution, in which Mr. Nurse said that our football team would be made welcome on Victoria Day, to play against the present students of our beloved Alma Mater, and now we have decided to go, should nothing daunt our progress.

Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, was in the city lately, having come to attend a meeting of the Dorcas Society. She brought with her all the work which the Oakville branch of this worthy Society had accomplished during the fiscal quarter of the present year, under her presidency. We are proud to know that Oakville, a pretty and progressive little hamlet, midway between this city and Hamilton, is ahead of many other towns and cities where there are many deaf-mutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pugsley celebrated their first anniversary, or paper wedding, on the 26th ult., and received many congratulations and paperites from their numerous friends. Mrs. Pugsley is an American, a native of West Virginia, but was stolen by a clever Canuck.

The meeting of the Bridgen Club, on Saturday evening, April 4th, was a very large gathering, especially of boys, who had come to see what date the club would close for the summer, and to reopen in the fall.

After prayer by Mr. P. Fraser, Secretary Roberts then read the minutes of the previous gathering, which were favorably passed. Then the discussion as to when the club would close. Some wanted it to keep open its doors throughout the year, knowing that such a cheap and convenient place would be an ideal resort, whenever needed, and would be handy. Some voiced May Day as suitable for the club to shut its doors for the season, but April 15th, was the date unanimously chosen, and on that date we will lull the club's past records into a long summer repose, and not to be disturbed until Dame Nature puts on its autumnal robes. Mr. Roberts, the club's humble secretary and press representative, having received all the cost of postage, now concludes his labor as such with this batch of news, but although there will not likely be any more regular reports for the JOURNAL for the present, we might occasionally send in some items now and then. The silver cup is not yet won, but Willie Lightfoot and Herb Roberts are the two closest rivals.

Mr. Francis Doyle, of Berlin, is the latest arrival to swell our ever increasing numbers, and he assures us that he is going to stay for good. So we are glad.

The Toronto Deaf-Mute Mission board met on Monday, April 6th, for the transaction of its regular monthly business, and we are glad to know the society is doing a lot of usefulness.

Miss Flossie Gardiner, of Berlin, is here on a visit to her sister, Mabel and intends stopping with us for a little while, and then contemplates going to Belleville on a prolonged visit to the scenes of her college days.

A great many of our friends intend spending the Easter holidays away from the city.

We are pleased to see Mrs. John Flynn out again after her recent confinement through an attack of the gripple.

THE WARBLE.

NOTICE.

The Deaf-Mute Mission, of Buffalo, has for some time been arranging for a Rubber Social, which is to be held in the Parish House of St. Paul's, 128 Pearl Street, on the evening of Friday, April 17th. Admission will be free to all who bring 3 pounds or more of rubber. To others the admission will be 15 cents.

A number of new games have been arranged for. Prizes will be given, and refreshments of ice-cream and cake served.

Our many readers will be pleased to hear that David Newhouse, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the happy papa of twin boys. Both mother and boys are doing nicely. The twins were born March 27th.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Base Ball in Full Swing.

ALSO BASKET BALL.

Societies Elections.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

A return game was played with Business High School Wednesday afternoon, and this time victory rested with the High School boys, the score being 7 to 4. The defeat may be attributed to the errors of the Gallaudet players more than any thing else. The snap and ginger displayed by them at the opening game were very conspicuous by their absence. On the other hand the article of base-ball put up by the High School boys was an improvement over that of the week before. Their errors were few and not as costly as Gallaudet's. Both pitchers were in fine form, neither allowing a base on balls. McDonough struck out ten High School batters, and Beckett did similar service to nine Gallaudet men.

The game began with B. H. S. at bat Hayden popped out to Hunter. Fitzpatrick got to first on an error by Peyton, and stole second. Green fanned. Fitzpatrick was caught napping at second. Meunier flew out to Bryan. Hunter sent a hot grounder to Fitzpatrick who let it go past him. A passed ball by Hayden advanced Hunter to second, and Neesam to first. Leitch's grounder was missed by Fitzpatrick and both Hunter and Neesam scored on the error. Cooley sent a slow one to the infield and beat the throw to first. Hughes flew out to Riley.

King's fly to centre was fumbled by Neesam. King attempted to steal second but was thrown out. Worden struck out. Keiser's foul tip was caught by Ryan. Both McDonough and Peyton fanned. Meunier singled to near right field. Ryan hit for two bases, Meunier going to third. Hunter hit past Fitzpatrick, sending both Meunier and Ryan home. A moment later Hunter was thrown out at second.

In the third Riley and Bryan both struck out. Beckett out, McDonough to Cooley. Neesam's fly was caught by Fitzpatrick. Leitch singled to centre and stole second. Cooley and Hughes fanned.

In the fourth, Hayden flew out to Meunier. Fitzpatrick singled and stole second. Greene struck out. King's fly to right field was fumbled by Hughes. Fitzpatrick scored on a wild throw from Peyton to Meunier. Worden sent a long fly to centre for two base, and King scored. Keiser struck out. Peyton struck out. McDonough went to King. Meunier's foul was gathered in by Hayden.

In the fifth Riley reached first on a fumble by Hunter. Bryan bunted safely. Beckett struck out. Hayden sacrificed, sending home Riley. A moment later Bryan and Fitzpatrick got home on errors. Greene reached second and scored on a passed ball by Ryan. King out at first, Peyton to Cooley. Worden struck out. Ryan failed to get to first safely. Hunter fanned. Neesam's grounder was not fielded fast enough and he reached first safely. Leitch struck out.

In the sixth Riley, Bryan and Beckett struck out, one, two, three. Ditto Cooley, Peyton and Ryan.

In the seventh, Hayden out at first. Fitzpatrick fanned. Green's foul pop was caught by Ryan. McDonough and Ryan fanned. Meunier out at first, Fitzpatrick to King.

In the eighth, King out, Hunter to Cooley. Worden fanned. Keiser singled to centre. Riley out, Peyton to Cooley. Hunter's fly to centre fell into Worden's basket. Neesam failed to reach first in good time. Leitch's pop was gathered in by Beckett.

In the ninth Beckett's fly was allowed to drop in centre field. Hayden failed to beat the throw to first. Fitzpatrick's foul was caught by Ryan. Meunier put out at first. Horton and Winters struck out.

The score:

| BUSINESS. | R | H | PO | A | E |
|------------------|---|---|----|---|---|
| Hayden, c. | 1 | 0 | 12 | 4 | 0 |
| Fitzpatrick, ss. | 2 | 1 | 8 | 2 | 2 |
| Greene, 3b. | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| King, 1b. | 1 | 0 | 8 | 0 | 1 |
| Worden, 1f. | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Keiser, rf. | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Riley, cf. | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Bryan, 2b. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Beckett, p. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals. | 7 | 6 | 27 | 9 | 3 |

| GALLAUDET. | | | | | |
|---------------|---|---|----|---|---|
| | R | H | PO | A | E |
| Meunier, 3b. | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Ryan, c. | 1 | 1 | 13 | 1 | 1 |
| Hunter, s.s. | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Nessam, c.f. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Leitch, 1f. | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Cooley, 1b. | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 | 1 |
| Horton, c.f. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hughes, r.f. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Winters, 2b. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Peyton, 3b. | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 |
| McDonough, p. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |

Stolen bases—B. H. S. 5; Gallaudet, 3. Double plays—Meunier to Cooley. Struck out—By McDonough, 10; by Beckett, 9. Two-base hits—Greene. Hit by pitched ball—Hughes. Umpire—Cowan and Hayden. Time of game—One hour and forty-five minutes.

A practice game of five was play-

ed with Bliss Electrical School, Friday afternoon, and again Gallaudet won handily, the score being 10 to 6. Hunter did splendid work at short, accepting all that came his way without an error. Escherich pitched a good game, and after a little more practice, he will get into first class form.

Another practice game was played Saturday afternoon. The United States Marines from Washington barracks were Gallaudet's opponents and they won by the score of 16 to 1, after playing five innings. The weather was extremely disagreeable for base ball, and it seems to have had more effect on the home team than on the soldiers.

Neesam, who did the twirling for Gallaudet, started out well but in the fourth inning his arm gave out and he went all to pieces. At least six of the soldiers reached first on bing hit by his pitched balls and as many more got there on balls. Hunter's middle finger was injured by being hit by a pitched ball in the third inning, but he however, continued to play his position throughout the game.

A return game with the Marines may be arranged for some time during this week.

A game of basket-ball was played in the "Gym" Saturday afternoon, between a picked team of the co-eds and the recently organized team composed of the younger people of the Faculty and the normal students. The picked team won easily by the score of 19 to 4. The playing of the Fac-Normals plainly indicated their inexperience and lack of sufficient practice. Mrs. Hall and Miss Fay divided honors as being their best players. The line up:

Fac-Normals. Co-eds. Mrs. Hall, right forward. Miss Fisch, '05. Miss Freeman, left forward. Miss Tade, I. C. Miss Peet, centre. Miss Hagler, '03. Miss Fay, right guard. Miss Hutchinson, '03. Miss Ely, left guard. Miss Weidenmeier, '05. Miss MacPhail, '03. Referee, Miss Ritchie, '03.

Ere the JOURNAL makes its appearance to its readers, Easter vacation will have begun, and the greater part of the students will be out camping at Great Falls. All the necessary preparations have been made by Capt. Erickson, '03, and his quartermaster general, Friedman, '04. The final instructions have been given out to the various cohorts as to the camp sites, transportation fees, etc., and it only remains now for the old colored "Uncle" and his mules to haul the whole outfit to the Falls, as they have been doing annually for the last fifteen years.

The various societies and clubs on this and the Co-ed's side of the college, have elected officers for the last time during this collegiate year. As usual, the first to hold its election was the Reading Room Club, and it resulted thus: Johnson, '03, chairman; Hendricks, '04, secretary; Friedman, '04, librarian; Appleby, '05, treasurer; Erickson, '03, and Stevens, '05.

The O. W. L. S. chose the following officers: President, Miss Myers, '02; Chairman of the Executive Committee, Miss Hansen, '04; Vice-president, Miss Weidenmeier, '04; Critic, Miss Fitzgerald, '03; Secretary, Miss Anderson, '06; Treasurer, Miss Marshall, '06, and Librarian, Miss Hagler, '05.

The Co-ed's Reading Room Club have the following officers for the term: Chairman, Miss Hall, '05; Secretary, Miss Goslin, '04; Treasurer, Miss Bigley, I. C.; Librarian, Miss Hagler, '05; Assistant Librarian, Miss Dickson, I. C.

At the regular business meeting of the "Lit," held Saturday forenoon, the following students were elected officers for the third term: Erickson, '03, president; Neesam, '04, vice-president; Phelps, '05, secretary; Lindstrom, '06, treasurer; Flick, '03, critic; and Hendricks, '04, librarian. Mr. Flick, '03, was selected to deliver the valedictory oration, and Roberts, '04, the response, when the society holds its last meeting of the term.

Mr. Lester Rosson, '02, is here on a short visit to his Alma Mater and student friends. He expects to be in town until the 11th, when he goes to Wheeling, W. Va. where he is going to pitch as a member of that city's baseball team.

"Blessed is the peacemaker for he shall inherit the earth." Not so with Miller, '03. While attempting to essay his favorite role as peacemaker, at a fight between Craig's dogs and a stray Thomas cat Friday noon, the latter bit him on the forefinger, and now he is carrying it around on a sling, vowing that hereafter he will be something else than a peacemaker.

PETER T. HUGHES. April 7, '03.

The United States and Great Britain together handle more letters and periodicals than all the rest of the world together.

Cress is the quickest growing of plants. Under perfect conditions it will flower and seed within eight days after planting.

The water power available on the Pacific slope for producing electric energy is equivalent to the combustion of 300,000,000 tons of coal a year.

CHICAGO.

The Aid Society Active.

CLUB MATTERS.

All the News in Brief.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble." Psalm 41-1.

The regular business meeting of the Aid Society was held on Wednesday afternoon, April 1st, at 2:30. Mrs. Collins C. Colby presided. Prayer and Scripture lesson, Psalm 1, by Mrs. Adolph Olson.

The hymn, "All the way my Saviour leads me," was beautifully recited by Mrs. Secretary Root. The minutes of the March gathering were not read, because they could not be found. They are supposed to have been lost on the way, or forgotten left at home.

The reports of the committee and other officers were read and accepted. Mrs. Chairman Bowes happily reported that the "White Fair" of March 21st, was a success financially. The badge committee has again postponed its report to the next meeting as the chairman was absent. The report of Mrs. Deaconess Smith, the Society's visitor, was given. There were four cases in March.

The Society is making elaborate preparations for its coming Oratorical Contest at the lecture hall, on the night of April 18th. Hot coffee and delicious sandwiches will be given free. Come one, come all. The ladies will be very glad to see you. The Society reported having received two dollars from Mrs. E. H. Dunham, of Oklahoma, and a box of white goodies from Miss Freida Baumann, a teacher of the Guthrie School for the Deaf.

The ladies were afterwards entertained with an exceedingly interesting talk on "Woman's Work," by Mrs. Secretary Root. It had a marked effect on the audience. Rev. Hasenstab and others made some remarks. The next meeting will take place in the same place on the first Wednesday of May.

With pleasure, a card of "Lenten Greeting" from the ladies of the Aid Society for the Deaf, of Council Bluffs, Ia., was read and gladly responded to Mrs. George Taylor regretted that she missed the meeting by sickness. It was noticed that Mrs. Codman has been a regular attendant since the new year was ushered in. Mrs. Hasenstab was detained at home on account of the measles, that captured her children. Mrs. Deaconess Smith reported that Mrs. Mary P. Brazelton enjoys good health and likes her new western home in Trafton, Wash. She further says that the Brazelton children are bright and sweet. She met Mr. Charles A. Gunmaer, formerly of Grand Rapids, but now of Seattle. He is a linotype operator on the Post-Intelligencer.

The Pas-a-Pas Club met Saturday evening last, for business, and the meeting was presided over by Mr. George E. Morton, who understands all about the parliamentary rules wonderfully. A lot of matters were discussed, but this did not tax upon the health of the members. The club has renewed its lease of the rooms, 71 Clark Street, for another year. The rooms will be papered and painted. A billiard table and athletic goods will be added. The work done by the committee on revision of the Club's Constitution and By-Laws, was reported by Chairman Gibson, and it had three meetings at the club rooms. It again met last Tuesday evening, to review and finish, and will have it typewritten and posted on the bulletin in the club hall next week. A special meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club has been decided on for May 9th, to ratify the Constitution and By-Laws. All members are requested to attend this important meeting.

Mr. Ivan Heymannson, Chairman of the Pie-nice committee, reported that Bergman's Grove has been secured, and the date is July 25th. Mr. Codman, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, informed the members that they and their ladies should not forget to attend the "Calico Party," the coming Saturday evening.

On Monday afternoon, April 5th, Dr. Josephine Milligan, of Jacksonville, Illinois, Chairman of the Philanthropy Committee of the State Federation, and daughter of the late Doctor Milligan, ex-teacher of the Illinois School for the Deaf, and ex-president of the Illinois College in Jacksonville, addressed the Woman's Club in Englewood, on the needs and desired plans for next year. A large attendance was present, and a very fine musical programme was given.

A hearing son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stein, is an assistant foreman in the Erie freight house down town. The son and his sister Fannie, are fond of the Pas-a-Pas Club balls. Mr. A. Stein has just renewed the lease of the building on Wentworth Avenue and Garfield Boulevard, where he has kept for several years. His tailoring business has been very prosperous this year, and has many customers. Saturdays being his busy days and nights, that is the reason why he cannot come to any society. The family is very much pleased to hear from their friends in New York weekly, through the JOURNAL.

The Illinois schoolmates will be sorry to learn that Miss Mamie Garwood, a daughter of a wealthy citizen of Galesburg, has been very ill for several months, with a complication of diseases—a very bad case.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kessler are now living in their new two-story flat residence at 126 West 121th Place, in Roseland, Ill., a suburb of Chicago. They occupy six rooms on the second floor, and the first floor they rent to a good tenant. They purchased this property on installment plan, and their friends wish them good success. Mr. Edward Des Rocher is rooming with them. He and Mr. Kessler are working in the Pullman Shops, in Pullman, Ill., one mile afar.

Mr. John C. Reckweg and daughter, of Los Angeles, arrived in Chicago, March 31, and stopped at the Great Northern Hotel for three days. Through a letter of introduction from Mr. E. C. Campbell, of Colorado Springs, Colo., they called on Mr. Buchan at the Post Office, and was kindly invited to take dinner with them at the hotel. They then took trains for Washington, D. C., then to New York; thence a voyage for pleasure to Europe to visit France, England, Switzerland and Holland, to be gone for five months.

Mr. Joseph Popka, ex-pupil of the Wisconsin and Minnesota schools, has a jewelry shop on his own hook, at 555 West Chicago Avenue. He is doing very well and has an fierce dog to watch during the nights.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Hyman gave a delightful entertainment at their home on Wednesday evening, April 1st. There were twenty friends present and served with refreshments. The fun, wit and music went on merrily until midnight. Some laughable April Fool jokes were perpetrated upon at lunch; pieces of leather, olives and red pepper were hidden within the sandwiches, cakes and candies.

Do not forget the "Calico Party," which is to be given on the evening of April 11th, at the club-rooms under "the direction of Mr. Codman; "Oratorical Contest" at the lecture hall of the M. E. Church on the evening of April 18. Mrs. Bowes is the chairman; and the "Lit," on the evening of April 25th, at the club hall, under the management of the President, Mrs. J. K. Watson.

Armed with cards, albums, etc., the Chicago deaf-mutes are awaiting the arrival of Mr. Jesse A. Waterman's friend, Mr. Jacobs, of Detroit, who is said to be a famous master of the pen.

The beloved mother of Mr. George T. Dougherty is still very low, one lung affected. She is homesick and wants to return to her home in St. Louis.

Miss Streeter would like to let her friends know that the hungry goose is still in her possession. It is very hungry yet, and she is very anxious to send it to another bazaar to console the poor hungry goose.

Mrs. Jane V. Skinner, nee Meyers, who used to visit in this city, got a divorce from her husband, in Indiana, recently. She will hereafter reside in this city with relatives. Her cousin, Mr. Meyer, is an agent of the Kimball Piano Company, and called on the writer recently.

This community is regretted to note that dear Rev. Job Turner, the veteran minister, is a very sick man in a hospital in Washington, D. C. The college correspondent of the JOURNAL did not mention it in his column.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Sonneborn and sister Henrietta certainly will, if nothing prevents it, visit their father's summer home in Long Branch, N. J., sometime this Summer of Fall.

Mrs. Graham and her hearing daughter Jennie, formerly of Peoria, Ill., are comfortably residing in an elegant flat on Michigan Avenue, in the fashionable district, a few blocks from the home of Miss Cora Jacoba.

So far no letter has been received from Mr. Regensburg, and his dearest friends fear he has got "California fever." How are you Oscar?

Baby Constance Hasenstab is now learning to walk, and no doubt she will run around in July to celebrate the Fourth.

Mrs. Charles T. Sullivan is fully recovered of the grip, and is going to clean the house the coming Spring.

Mr. F. W. Sibitzky had a birthday party at his house in honor of his beloved wife, on Saturday evening, March 28th. She is forty-nine years old and is happy. Her oldest daughter was confirmed, at the Lutheran Church, on Palm Sunday.

Mr. Caro has selected a nice flat out on the West Side, and expects to move his family and furniture this week.

Mr. J. J. Kleinhaus, a stalwart member of the Pas-a-Pas Club, has secured a better job as a compositor on Monroe Street.

Miss Mary Changnon, of Kankakee, has taken her old place in the Spaulding Manufacturing Company.

Miss Streeter, of Missouri, who has been here with the Hasenstab family since Fall, has decided to stay for good.

Mr. William B. Wayman, with his mother and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Seaton, will domicile in a new flat on Yale Avenue, in Englewood.

Mr. Charles T. Sullivan, the oldest worker at Automatic Electric Plant, has recently surprised the "Carterville" deaf-mutes by joining the Telephone Makers' Union.

Miss Martha Wilson, who has been in this city since Fall at the home of her chum, Miss Menaugh, in Auburn Park, has accepted a good job as a dressmaker.

With a view of organizing a "Woman's Club," Mesdames Hasenstab (Chairman), Colby and Bowes, will hold a meeting in the near future.

Mr. Elmer Hannan is now in Washington, D. C. He has not yet decided whether he will return to Chicago or not. The boys miss him.

The success of the F. S. D. is certain. The outside deaf-mutes who came to seek work in Chicago join this Society at once.

The friends of Mr. L. James, of Omaha, are rejoicing to learn that he is out of danger.

Mr. Edgar Dietzsch has tendered his resignation as a member of the Pas-a-Pas Club last Saturday. He is thinking of going to Alabama as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rosback are keeping house in a nice flat at 719 West Sixtieth Street near the Colby residence.

Miss Mary A. Ginn is living very comfortably in the country in Sullivan, Illinois. She can't enjoy life without the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Graham thinks the JOURNAL is a newsy paper and hopes it will continue to visit her each week.

Mr. H. H. Kohn left this wicked city for his home in Omaha, recently, with a slight bruise on his cheek, done by two foot-pads.

Mr. Champ L. Buchan went to Sycamore to attend the funeral of his first wife's aunt recently.

Mrs. Charles Comp and two children, of Omaha, were in Decatur, Ill., to attend the funeral of her father two weeks ago. The Chicago community extends its sympathy to her.

Mr. James Irwin Sansom has been laid up in Blessing Hospital. The banquet of the Gallaudet College Alumni has been postponed on this account.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Rothert, of Omaha will probably be in this city in time to receive Easter greetings.

Good luck attends Mr. Ethelbert Hunter. He works by the week instead of by the piece, at his old stand.

Rev. Philip Hasenstab will preach in Omaha, April 26th.

Mrs. Baird returned home sometime ago from a month's visit in La Salle and Peru.

Mr. Guy Raser is lonesome now, as his folks moved to St. Louis recently.

Rev. Henry Rutherford has gone out of Chicago on a mission tour. He is to return to Chicago Sunday to take part in the Easter Holy Communion, and also will face the examination for conference study, Tuesday, April 14th. Then he will go back to his tour until April 25th.

Madame Le Watson made her children happy and astonished them last Saturday evening, by taking them to see the Hagenbeck animals.

A small party of young people is to make a surprise upon Miss Mamie Buel, Saturday evening, April 11, at her home in Englewood.

CHICAGO.

Church Services for Deaf-Mutes.

- APRIL.
- 12-10:30 A.M. St. Andrew's House, Boston, Mass.
 - 2:30 P.M., Grace Chapel, Providence, R. I.
 - 19-10:30 A.M. St. Andrew's House, Boston, Mass.
 - 3 P.M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn, Mass.
 - 26-10:30 A.M. St. Andrew's House, Boston, Mass.
 - 3 P.M., St. John's Church, Lowell, Mass.
 - 7:30 P.M., Grace Chapel, Lawrence, Mass.
 - S. STANLEY SEARING, Diocesan Missionary, 564 Broadway, South Boston, Mass.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

- BUFFALO.
- First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.
 - All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).
 - Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).
 - ROCHESTER.
 - In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.
 - First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
 - Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
 - Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.
 - First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.
 - All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

OHIO.

The School is Not Quarantined.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

Deaf-Mute's Arms Cut Off.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Western Pennsylvanian in its last issue stated that it had been informed that the Ohio Institution is quarantined on account of scarlet-fever. Well no, the Institution is not quarantined, has not been, and we hope will be spared the inconvenience of it the rest of the term, or any other term, for all that matter. On the front door, conspicuously placed, is placarded the following, "Visitors not shown through on account of the prevalence of small-pox over the State." That is a wise precaution, and to second it, the pupils are not allowed to go up street except in most urgent cases. As a result of these wise measures, the institution has been free from the prevailing epidemics now the scourge of many localities.

The retort in the case below was just and deservedly administered to the parties who thought they were venting their jokes and spleen upon closed ears. The clipping is from last Saturday's State Journal:

A Mt. Vernon avenue car was the scene yesterday afternoon of a little episode to which a noteworthy moral is attached. The car was crowded and among the last passengers to board it at Long and High streets were a young lady and her brother, who was in apparent ill-health. A gentleman arose to give the young lady a seat and she kindly compelled her brother to take it instead.

She began talking to him in the mute sign language, and the young women sitting next to the brother began to have what they called fun.

They giggled for a while, but a sudden jolt of the car caused the young lady standing to step on the foot of one of the gaily dressed young women, and then all of the talk changed and they said every manner of insulting thing about the unfortunate girl.

They felt that she could not hear what they said and they were exceedingly brave. The abuse continued for several squares, until finally the young lady turned and coolly said:

"People are not always what they seem. You thought I was deaf and I thought you were ladies."

The other occupants of the car were delighted at the retort and they expressed their delight as freely as the young women had expressed their unkindness. The latter could not stand it, but ordered the conductor to stop the car, and they got off amidst the laughter of the crowd within.

Ellis Jump, a pupil here several years ago, living at Ashmont, was run over by a train of the Nickle Plate, March 30th. He had been employed cleaning box cars at the Florence Switch of the road and jumped on the track just as a train was coming on. Both of his arms were cut off besides receiving other injuries which rendered his recovery doubtful.

It is likely that that ere long, through the untiring efforts of Mrs. J. B. Showalter and Rev. Mr. Lewis, of Dayton, the Home will have another inmate in the person of Miss Elizabeth McFarland, who has been an employed of the Children's Home down there for some years. Both Superintendent Jones, of the Institution, and Supt. Byers, of the Home, were down in Dayton this week at different times looking after the case.

The subject at the last Archers meeting was King Lear. Prof. Frank B. Pearson, Principal of the East High School gave a very interesting talk on the play which was much enjoyed. Clonina Society enjoyed "The Merchant of Venice," as portrayed by Principal Patterson, in his graphic pantomime. It was a fine treat to all who witnessed it.

There was a colored deaf minister at the Institution Monday, going by the name of Robert Smith. He gave the North Carolina Institution for the deaf as the place where he received his education, and claimed to be a missionary to the deaf.

Miss McFadden returned Monday afternoon, from Ashley, where she had gone Thursday previous to attend the funeral of Mr. Bert Wornstaff. Other deaf-mutes present at the funeral were: Mrs. G. Gompp, of Cardington, Miss Waters of Ashley, Mrs. Bartow and Mr. F. Cook, of Delaware. Mrs. Wornstaff was bearing up well under the severe affliction.

The base-ball season opened on the Institution grounds Wednesday afternoon, with a game between the Independents and Central High School. The contest was a spirited

one, and resulted in favor of the Independents, 10 to 5.

The C floor pupils had their last monthly social for the term last evening, with ice cream, cake and flowers as an ending.

The Mice Club was entertained at the Institution last evening by Miss Kitty Munnell. Mr. Aug Beckert carried off the first prize and Mr. George Clum took the booby. Refreshments were served after the games. Those who participated were Misses Munnell, Lamson, Bessie McGregor and Bessie DeFrees, and Messrs. Zorn, Zell, Beckert and Clum.

The following was received by friends of the couple in this city, this morning:

Frank M. Craft
Emeline Martig
Married
Thursday, April the second
Nineteen hundred and three
Warren, Ohio.

Both of the couple are graduates of the school, and their friends here congratulate and wish them hearty success in their joint partnership.

No baseball to-day. Cold weather holds the grounds.
April 4, '03. A. B. G.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

About several miles over the river, at Maynard, Mr. John Bryce-land, a deaf-mute, aged 42 years, was instantly killed by a C. L. & W. train, about eleven o'clock last Thursday morning. He was walking along the track and probably did not realize his danger. His body was horribly mangled.

The remains were gathered up in a sheet and taken to the Maynard depot. Some other reports claimed that he was attempting to cross a cattle-break when his foot slipped between the guards and he was unable to extricate himself before the engine was upon him. When he saw the engine, he waved his hand and yelled at the top of his voice, but it was impossible for the engine to stop in time. He was facing the locomotive and awaited its approach and his death with horrifying contemplation. He was buried yesterday afternoon.

A marked success, managed by Mr. John A. Boland, was that of the entertainment of Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works, and Rip Van Winkle, which came off on the night of March 28th, in the chapel of the Romney Institution. The chapel was full of deaf pupils and hearing towns-people, whose countenances glowed with pleasure.

Miss Ivetta Aldridge, of Buckeye, and Messrs. Julius C. Maynard, of Matewan, and Pearly C. Eller, of this city, have subscribed for the JOURNAL.

The Tablet announces that Miss Lillie De Vault, of White Day, and Mr. Edward Huffman, of Morgantown, will be united in wedlock on April 15th.

Mr. Herbert H. Stoehr, of Echo Point, viewed the new burg of Glenova, over the new Pan-Handle street railway, last Sunday afternoon. He is thinking of buying two lots there.

Miss Hannah Loveston found it necessary to help her mother at Terra Alta, so she left the Independent printing office in Piedmont.

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FANWOOD.

From our Regular Correspondent.

President Fox delivered a lecture before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel, last Saturday evening, his subject being the Outcome of the Arbitration Council, which was made up to settle the dispute between the coal miners and operators.

To begin with, he gave a few facts relating to causes that led to the strike, its result and the formation of the Arbitration Committee. He gave a clear account of what the results of its investigations led to and the concessions it granted to both sides. These were not wholly satisfactory to them, but it was a great victory for the people, as it demanded no more strikes be had. As a branch of his lecture, President Fox gave a very interesting talk on Trades Unions, giving a fair view of both the good and evil side, and it will undoubtedly prove of great value to some of the listeners in the future. The lecture itself was very interesting, as Prof. Fox knows how to make them so. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to him by the appreciative audience at its conclusion.

Saturday turned out to be a very bad day, much to the disappointment of the baseball teams, who had expected a good game that afternoon. A touch of winter came in the shape of a fall of snow of a few hours' duration. The bad weather also spoiled the elaborate plans of a party of girls who intended to go on a shopping tour downtown. But after all, as it cleared off at about three o'clock, they went to Harlem. Couldn't think what was the great attraction, till a friend of mine casually remarked that I ought to thank my stars if I will have the luck to always remain single, as the bills he gets for his wife's and daughter's hats are enough to take one's breath away.

Workmen have been engaged during the past month in digging a tunnel to connect the new building with the old tunnel. It has reached the full length intended, but there still remains much masonry work to do before it will be finished.

The approaching Easter recess is looked upon with much pleasure by the pupils, as it is the first time they are allowed to go home since the new term began last January.

The weather is now warm enough and the boys drill in the open air. The battalion and dress parade on Sundays began two weeks ago.

Mrs. Chester Q. Mann and daughter, of Yonkers, together with Mr. Leary, of Tarrytown, were visitors Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Isaac Golland, Jr., and John H. Keiser, were Monday morning callers.

The following is from the New York notes, by A. L. Pach, in the *Silent Worker*:

"Right here I want to say that some months ago, when I heard that a drum corps was being organized for the Fanwood boys' cadet corps, I smiled. Way back in my days there was a drum corps which consisted of one boy, and he hit that drum some pretty good thumps. The idea of training a score of boys to play such tunes as 'Pretty Little Sarah,' 'Marching thro' Georgia,' etc., with life and drums, seemed a ridiculous proposition in the face of it. But on February 19th, the corps made its first public appearance—a deaf leader, four deaf fifers and a dozen odd drummers, and through the whole review program there was not a single break—not a false tap of the drum. It takes a good deal to astound some deaf people, myself for instance, but we were astonished. To be sure the fifers are not stone deaf, but I have learned they are the results of aural training that has made their remnant of hearing of practical utilitarian value. Some day I am going to go deeper into this subject and in the April issue of the *Silent Worker* we will reproduce a photograph of the corps."

W. R.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

APRIL.

10—7:30 P.M.—Christ, Binghamton.
12—11:00 A.M.—St. Paul's, Syracuse. Holy Communion.
12—3:00 P.M.—St. John's, Oneida.
12—7:30 P.M.—Trinity, Utica.
16—7:30 P.M.—St. John's, Johnstown.
19—10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy.
19—3:00 P.M.—St. George's, Schenectady.
19—7:30 P.M.—Christ, Herkimer.
21—7:30 P.M.—Christ, Oswego.
22—7:30 P.M.—Trinity, Watertown.
26—10:30 A.M.—Trinity, Utica. Holy Communion.
26—11:00 A.M.—Trinity, Utica. Morning Prayer.
26—3:00 P.M.—Zion, Rome.
26—7:30 P.M.—St. Paul's, Syracuse.

NOTICE.

A "Rubber party" will be given by the St. Francis De Sales Sick Benefit Association for the Deaf on Wednesday evening, April 15th. Admission 10 cents, including refreshments. Bring worn-out rubbers with you. Come one! Come all! Prizes will be given.

MISSSES CARROLL, CORNUE,
MESSRS. HELMER, STAFFLINGER,
Committee.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Stringtown, Penna., witnessed the greatest epoch of its history, on the 28th of March, 1903. It must be remembered that this picturesque place has a very large intelligent population, by whom a crime was never committed according to its annals.

When the crime of grand larceny against one ccm Flaherty was made known in the *Stringtown Gazette*, everybody commented upon it, because it was the first theft that ever occurred at the place. Through the same paper it was announced that H. Bountiful, a successful breeder of pigs, of Stringtown, whose residence is located at the corner of Erin Avenue and Cologne Alley, was the victim, who at once gave information to Alderman Elderman against Jeems Flaherty, charged with being the thief. Jeems was brought before the alderman, who deeming the crime serious, held him for court, which now emerged into prominence.

After a few months' delay the Court summoned Jeems Flaherty before it on the 28th ult.

The court was filled with respectable gentlemen and ladies, who indicated throughout the trial that they possessed refinement, for not a murmur of disapproval or rudeness was shown.

When the stern Judge, Right Hon. Lihwas, of Pittsburgh County, took his seat at the bench all eyes diverted toward him. And then everything looked rigidly still and solemn.

After reading of the indictment, which showed that the theft was committed on the 21st of February, 1893, between sunset and midnight and that circumstantial evidence pointed towards Jeems Flaherty, of Coore Hollow, of Braddock County, as the guilty party, jurors were selected, but not till both sides, prosecuting and defending attorneys, thought each had the Jury on his side.

The Jury occupied the western part of the stage, while at the other extremity were the defendant and Hon. F. Gray and J. S. Fisher, attorneys for Jeems Flaherty, and the stern old Judge. The prosecution occupied chairs near the Jury, while immediately near the Judge's bench sat the Clerk of Court, F. A. Leitner, with all the dignity of his position.

Now for the presentation of arguments against and for the defendant. The first one called was the famed breeder of pigs, H. Bountiful. Attorney G. M. Teegarden put a few questions to the plaintiff whose answers were that he had a 12 pigs in his yard, eleven of them were black and the other white; that he missed the white one between sunset and midnight; that he was well acquainted with one Jeems Flaherty, and that he found a razor near the pig-pen, with initials J. F. on it; that he was frequently warned to look out for the defendant, to which warning he confessed he paid no attention. At the termination of these points Attorneys F. R. Gray and J. S. Fisher for the defendant and cross-examined so rigidly, confused the plaintiff so much that it brought a storm of protest from prosecuting attorneys G. M. Teegarden and B. R. Allabough, who won the Judge's opinion and so saved the plaintiff from further confusion. The first witness the prosecution called was Isaac Bickerstaff who testified to having known the defendant well enough to get him convicted.

Though cross questioned, he stuck to his points. Hezekiah Butterworth took the stand next and testified to having seen the defendant in his car, of which he was conductor on the night of the robbery. He said the defendant tucked something under his coat, but did not know what it was until the defendant stepped off at his destination, and then heard grunting—the grunting of a pig. At this point Attorney Fisher asked witness if it was against the rule to convey cattle, dogs, horses and cats in the cars, to which an affirmative answer was given, but added that he did not know what Jeems Flaherty had until after he stepped off the car. The witness was somewhat embarrassed in the cross-examination but did no damage to his side.

When the constable who arrested the defendant took the stand, and gave his testimony, he was thrown into confusion by the cross-examination of the defendant attorneys.

After all evidence against Jeems Flaherty was given, the defendant attorneys called the following witnesses to the stand, Phileas Phogg, first, George Washington Whigg, second, and lastly Erin Go-Bragh. These gave one and the same story throughout their testimony. For being somewhat obstinate during his being cross-examined by the prosecution, the judge's ire arose so high that White was ordered to hurriedly take his seat. The last three witnesses testified to having been in the home of Phileas Phogg, of Uncle Tom's cabin, five miles from Stringtown, and had a game of cards (Poker), which was played from eight in the evening till two in the morning on Feb. 21st, 1903. The game ended with Jeems Flaherty carrying off all the coin in eight.

During the examination of some

of the witnesses some of the Jurors fell asleep and one deliberately took a big bottle from his coat pocket and permitted some of its contents to run down his alimentary canal, much to the dismay of the Judge, who ordered the tipstave to take the bottle from the careless Juror. The Judge got the bottle and to the surprise of the attorneys drank the rest of the contents himself. Attorney Fisher moved adjournment of court on account of the Judge's being drunk. This brought His Honor to his feet in an instant and ordered the burly attorney to his seat and had the trial proceed, at the same time asserting that the judge was alone allowed to do what he pleases, no one else.

After no more witnesses could be called to the witness box, the prosecution would up by displaying to the Jury a couple of letters, claimed on the best evidence to have been written by the defendant. Besides these, the prosecution held up a razor to all asserting that on it were the initials of J. F., which positively belonged to Jeems Flaherty. The prosecution read one of the letters—a love letter—which showed a lot of (XXX) which the speaker said stood for kisses. This attorney warned the jury not to allow his opponent, Attorney Gray, to deceive them, saying that the latter was widely known for such eloquence as would inevitably convince the Jury of the falsehood of the prosecution, after the best convincing evidence against the defendant were given. With this remark Attorney Teegarden took his seat to "hear" that attorney give his view on the case.

Attorney Gray stated most emphatically that there was not an iota of truth in the prosecution, because the defendant had shown that he could neither read nor write and that the letter claimed to have been written by him (defendant) was forged to do him injury. After several other excellent points were given, the jury repaired to a room where a verdict of Guilty was reached.

When the jury made known its opinion of the case, the irate Judge Lihwas denounced the verdict by declaring the defendant not guilty, on the ground that the jury was sleeping and drinking booze during the trial, and that the plaintiff had shown carelessness in not keeping the pig-pen in good condition. The Judge told the plaintiff that he left the pig-pen in such condition as to allow his pigs to make calls on other pigs near by at all times during the day and night, therefore fined him \$5 and costs and 99 days to the workhouse. The verdict as rendered by the Judge was applauded, showing that the Judge had the audience on his side. As soon as this verdict was announced court adjourned, giving no heed to Attorney Allabough's appeal for another trial.

Judge.....Hon. Col. Sawhill
Clerk of the Court.....Mr. F. A. Leitner
Sheriff, Jack Ketcham.....Mr. H. Waters
Prosecuting.....Mr. B. R. Allabough
Lawyers.....Mr. G. M. Teegarden
Witnesses.....
Huckleberry Finn.....Mr. John Friend
Hezekiah Butterworth.....Mr. E. Haven
Isaac Bickerstaff.....Mr. C. Sharpnack
Defendant.....Mr. F. R. Gray
Lawyers.....Mr. J. S. Fisher
Defendant Witnesses.....
Erin Go-Bragh.....Mr. D. Moran
G. Washington White.....Mr. W. Shull
Phileas Phogg.....Mr. Nowell
Plaintiff, H. Bountiful, Esq., Mr. H. Barles
Client, Jeems Flaherty.....Mr. Jas. Friend
Constable, Sam Silek.....U. Dunn
Mr. Teddy, Jr., Uncle Sam.....
.....Mr. E. Fritzges
Coddhar.....Mr. W. J. Smith
Juddah.....Mr. S. Nichols
Josiah Planetree.....Mr. H. Mc Masters
Gaston Alphonsous.....Mr. J. Taylor
Man-a-fraid-of-his-horse.....
.....Mr. C. Fritzges
Simon Waxend.....Mr. C. Reiser
Reuben Hayseed.....Mr. F. Farke
Paddy Whack.....Mr. T. Gorman
Isaac Bierstein.....Mr. M. Korablum
Joseph Hustler.....Mr. A. Woodsile
Billy Ginnity.....Mr. W. J. Sawhill

As soon as the mock trial ended and all were leaving the chapel of the 8th Street Reformed Church, where the trial was held, a fight or a "riot," as all the papers call it, ensued.

The rascals who were responsible for the trouble are known as one body of miscreants, the "Water Street Gang," and more properly the "Smithfield Street Gang." They had been for some time plotting revenge on the President of the D. M. A. C. for no reasonable cause. As a sequel to the fight, a real trial followed in the office of Alderman Anderson, before whom the gang was charged with assault and battery, last Friday evening. The culprits wisely engaged a lawyer, through whose influence it is thought the gang may escape the punishment they deserve.

It is not over the fight in particular that the respectable deaf are exasperated, but concerning the exaggeration that it was a sequel to the mock-trial. The papers have been outrageously connecting that condemned fight with an entertainment which was arranged for the benefit of the Doylestown Home, thereby casting disgrace not only on the P. S. A. D. but upon the Edgewood Park School also.

What's more, the papers show they exaggerate facts witnesses thrust against the defendants at the hearing before Alderman Anderson. This all goes to demonstrate that the reputation of the deaf in this section has been to some extent injured. What is left for us to do is to get up an organization of some kind for the purpose of protecting our rights, reputation and honor. It

is a shame to undo our undertaking to put the ignorant on the road to respectability. We have been trying to show them by example and word the right way of living, and this mainly on account of Aldermen discharging the guilty deaf for disorderly conduct, for drunkenness and for violating the law, when they should be punished and taught a good lesson. These bad boys know from experience that they will be discharged next day if they happen to get lodged in jail. So they keep on indulging in vice. Consequence? That fight after the adjournment of the mock-trial; esteem for the deaf lowered.

If no other respectable deaf can stand this, can we?

The Tomato a Prince.

The tomato, like the peanut, is a humble product in a way, but when we gather up statistics concerning it and meditate upon its history we find it is of amazing importance. There are plenty of old people living who will tell you of the days when the tomato was known as a "love apple," and so was raised simply as a yard or garden ornament. It is said that he was a brave man who first swallowed the oyster. Equally brave was the man who ate the first tomato. Canning establishments should erect a monument to his memory if dead, or pension him if living. Last year, according to the *American Grocer*, 240,000,000 cans of tomatoes were consumed in American households.

How many tomatoes were eaten raw with oil and vinegar, and how many served to give a decorative effect to lunch or dinner tables as they nestled red and appetizing on a foundation of green lettuce leaves with the yellow of the mayonnaise blending harmoniously in the color scheme, is a matter of conjecture.

The figures about the canned consumption about them are sufficiently impressive. The Spaniards found the tomato growing along with the potato in South America and took it to Europe, but it was slow in gaining popular favor. Now one year's product of the canning factories, estimated as worth ten cents a can, represents more wealth than the Spaniards found in their new Eldorado.

There is hardly a more interesting romance of industry than that of the once despised "love apple" becoming the cornerstone, so to speak, of hundreds of factories, giving employment to thousands of men, supporting tinplate mills and distributing annually an immense amount of money through new channels. The freak of taste that removed the old ban from the tomato has been responsible for the acquisition of many fortunes.

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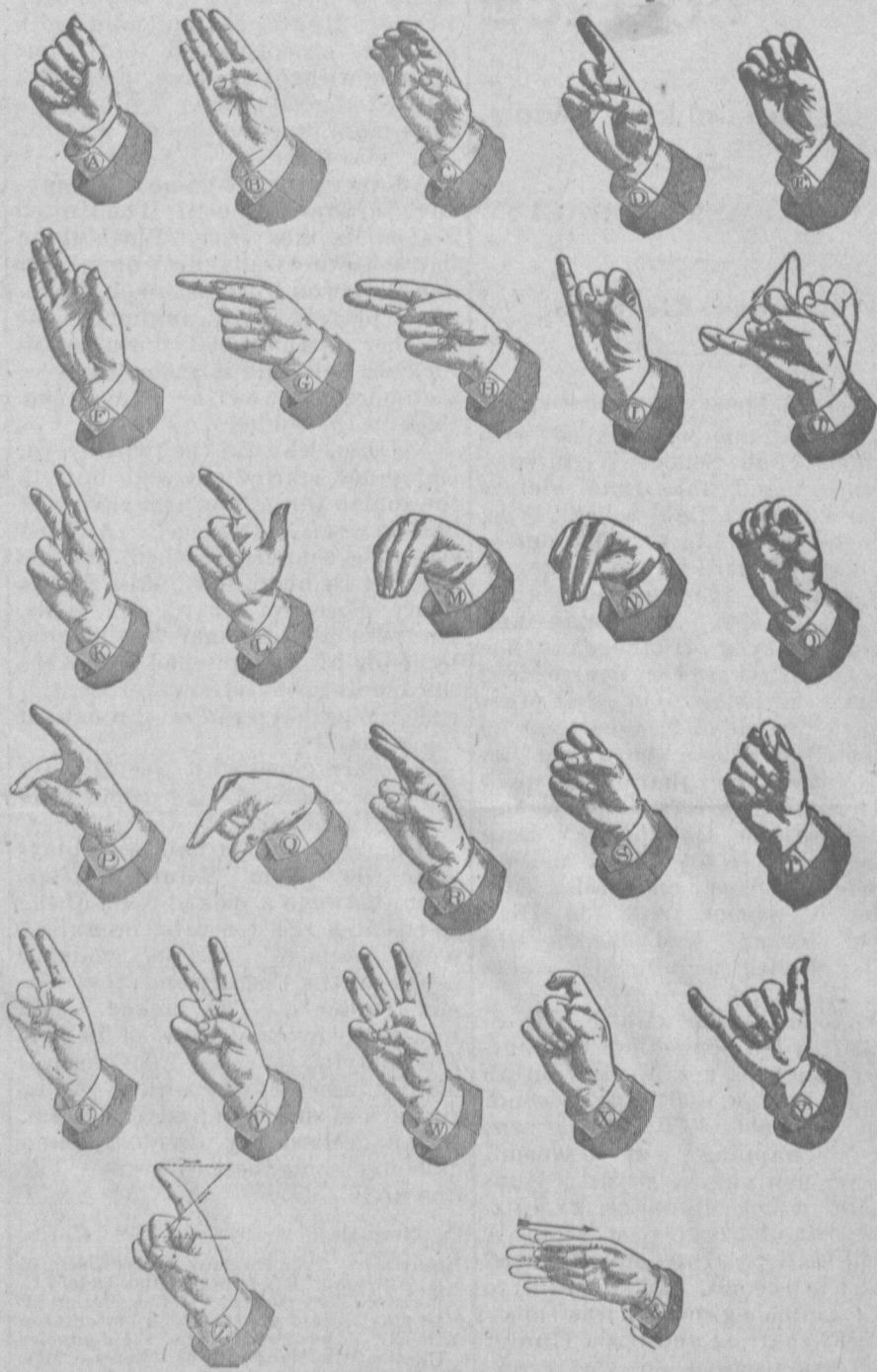
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